Bobbie and Bessie in Search of Fairyland

BY ELEANOR SCHORER

1. I said that I did not think the witch would hurt Bobbie and Bessie. Well, I was right.

The little imps had laughed too soon, for when they told the witch that Bessie and Bobbie had not been naughty, but were just roaming the woods in search of Fairyland, she became very angry. "I will punish you," she cried. "I will teach you not to frighten good little boys and girls!"

2. And how she punished them! She turned them all into toadstools with strong roots which fastened them tight into the ground where they can never torment little kiddies again.

Then the old hut vanished, and the witch changed herself into a moonlady. All the world seemed new and more beautiful to Bobbie and Bessie when the moonlady, speaking to the children, told them that she was a "Witch" only to bad boys and girls, but a "Moonlady" to good ones. "And since you would like to find Fairyland, I will take you to the most fairy-like place I know of—the moon."

3. Bobbie and Bessie danced for joy that she was no longer a witch, but a lovely lady, and also at the thought of visiting the moon.

No time was wasted, to be sure. Bessie perched herself pig-aback between the wings of the moonlady, and Bobbie took his suitcase in one hand, while the other was held close to the moonlady's pretty fingers. In this way they traveled through the brightly colored sky. It was just at sunset and the birds sang sweet songs to the happy children.

4. Bobbie and Bessie shouted with glee as they flew swiftly through the millions of stars which grew in the fields of night like so many daisies. Each little star, as they passed, winked and blinked at them so cunningly that they would have liked to stop and gather them all. But they had no time, they were still a long way from the moon even though they went very fast and very far. It grew late, in fact it was long past bedtime for Bobbie and Bessie.

"We had better rest here for a while," said the moonlady. "You must both be very tired. The moon is always in the sky and next Saturday we will continue our journey."

Bobbie and Bessie each kissed the moonlady a sweet, happy good-night and fell fast asleep.

BOBBIE AND BESSIE IN SEARCH OF FAIRYLAND—BY ELEANOR SCHORER

1. You remember how Bobbie and Bessie crossed the rainbow bridge in their search for Fairyland and how they met the friendly Little People, don't you? Well, off they all started looking for Fairyland just as hard as they could. By trying just as hard as you can, you may succeed in learning your lessons and in doing a lot of other useful things. But it isn't the way to find Fairyland. The farther they went, the more tired they grew.

2. At last Bobbie and Bessie were so tired they couldn't walk another step. Their feet felt like bursting through their shoes. "Oh dear!" sighed Bessie, "it's horrid to have come so far and then have to stop!" She looked so very unhappy that the kind-hearted Little People resolved to help. So they hurried about and fastened some tree limbs together and made the very comfortablest little couch you ever saw. "Sit here," they said to Bobbie and Bessie, pointing to the litter, "and we'll carry you." Bobbie didn't like the idea of making other people carry him, but he was too tired to refuse. So he and Bessie sat on the litter and the Little People picked them up as lightly as feathers and off they started on a run. "This is nicer than an automobile," said Bessie, who had ridden in one once. "It is a sort of automobile," answered Bobbie. "An Elf-power car."

3. Suddenly, they came to a sharp turn in the road and stopped short. For there right in front of them was a very wonderful, queerly made little house. And in front of the house stood the very queerest looking little old woman that ever lived. Bobbie and Bessie knew she must be a witch. And they were terribly afraid. But I don't believe she did them any harm. Do you? Next week we'll find out.

(To be continued. Watch for the next adventure.)